

## Who, The "A Man In A Purple Dress"

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How dare you wear a robe to preside?  
How dare you cover your head to hide  
Your face from God?

How dare you smile from behind your beard  
To hide the fact your hearts are feared  
And wave your rod?

How dare you be the one to access  
Me in this God-forsaken mess  
You, a man in a purple dress  
A man in a purple dress

You are all the same  
Gilded and absurd  
Regal fast to blame  
Rulers by lost word

Men above men, all brats  
With your high hats

You priest, you mullah so high  
You Pope, you wise rabbi  
You're invisible to me  
Like vapor from the sea

How dare you, do you think I'll quietly go?  
You are much braver than you know  
For I come die

Your staff, your stick, your special cap  
They'll protect in hell, what crap  
Leave the lie

How dare you be the one to access  
Me in this God-forsaken mess  
You, a man in a purple dress  
A man in a purple dress

When you place your frown  
Between my god and prayer

However grand your crown  
Would dignify your hair

Men above men, all brats  
In your high hats

You priest, you mullah so high  
You Pope, you wise rabbi  
You're invisible to me  
Like vapor from the sea

I lovingly mock you noble lords  
We all dress up too grand to waltz  
I do that as well

I dare condemn your fashion sense  
At least you're not a stride offense  
That would not sell

But I will deliver this address  
Your souls' condition don't impress  
You, a man in a purple dress  
A man in a purple dress

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